Dear Phil.

Thanks for the clips.

With envy of the trip.

I know of no Thornley book. I've heard of an Illuminati Eye one that delas with or is dedicated to him but I don't have it.

Maybe there was a brilogy.

I think Dell published.

I think also there is one mention of me in one.

Or I knew of or had been told of one, maybe more.

Increasingly in the post-phlebitic life I tend to put this kinds of meaninglessness out of mind. This stuff is, I think, months in the past.

Aside from the day-to-day and my various Freedom of Information suits I've been trying to concentrate on a new King assassination book. I've not even kept up with the progress of the Garrison novel, of which I'd heard long ago. Or with him.

I'll be in New York pub date of Jim's novel but I won't buy one. I have to be there to make a speech two days later. I'll be working on other things that day. He'll probably have done a workmanlike job of a rebash of all the sick theorizing much of which is not even his own illness.

However, I have a notion that it is about six months late for the best market. He and his have, again, been counterproductive.

I've stayed out of all of that, except when the honorables have saked an opinion all found unvelcome and time and events have made as precise as can be.

Hope Jean suffered from no more than unwise eating.

Best.